

# In the World of Sport.

GOSSIP ABOUT MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE FRATERNITY.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

**W**ALLACE, Idaho, March 16.—The fine weather of late has had the effect of stirring up the base ball enthusiasts in this section, and the chances are better than ever for the revival of the great national game and the formation of a Coeur d'Alene league. At present little can be done toward completing all necessary arrangements until the mines reopen. As soon as this important question is settled, however, clubs will be gotten together and preliminary practice commenced. Of course the Coeur d'Alene country is new and undeveloped, and not quite ready yet for professional ball and the people do not expect it. There is, however, a surplus of first-class amateur talent here and in other towns in the vicinity who are good ball players and who play the game for the reason that it is purely American and because they themselves fully appreciate its advantages over many other outdoor sports.

Many good ball tossers can be found among miners and railroad men. It is intended to select teams from these and other sources and organize a permanent league composed of four or six clubs. The towns expected to enter into the agreement are Wallace, Warburton, Burke and Mullan, while it is thought that Osburn and Gem will also put strong teams in the field. This would make a strong league for many reasons. Nearly all of these towns have laid out suitable grounds, while Warburton and Wallace have erected a costly and improved grand stand which would accommodate large crowds of people. Traveling expenses would be very light as all the towns are located in an area of a very few miles.

A regular schedule of games will be arranged for the season. Only Sunday games will be played from the fact that that is the only day in the week on which the majority of the workmen and their families in the Coeur d'Alenes have for the enjoyment of proper rest and recreation. Arrangements are said to have been made with several of the mining companies whereby all players in their employ will be allowed to lay off on Sunday to play ball. There will be no regular salary list, but the men will receive compensation in full for the time which they would otherwise lose while away from their regular work.

Under these circumstances the proposition should be a successful as well as profitable one. The success of the game in the Coeur d'Alenes in the past has been largely due to such rustlers as H. A. Adams and E. Jones. These gentlemen have spared neither pains nor expense for the furtherance of the interests of the national game, and to such men as them is largely due the success of the game from one end of the country to the other.

A meeting will be held in Wallace in a few days for the purpose of organizing a ball club and making arrangements for the coming season. The Warburton club has already been reorganized, and under the management of the irrepressible Harry Adams, has already commenced preliminary practice. The grounds at Warburton are not in good condition at present, however, and \$100 will be spent at once in grading the diamond and making other necessary repairs. Fully that amount will have to be expended on the Wallace grounds, as they are very rough and need to be leveled and rolled. There is but little doubt that that sum can be raised here in a few minutes. All friends of the game should subscribe liberally.

Providing the season is a successful one, it is intended to take the pennant winners on a starting tour through Montana and play games with the leading clubs in that state. Such a trip would undoubtedly be appreciated by both players and people. There could be no doubt but that the representative ball team of the Coeur d'Alenes would return with a record of victories that would do credit to many of the professional clubs throughout the country.

Taken all in all, the coming season promises to be the most successful in base ball circles which the Coeur d'Alenes has ever seen.

The base ball cranks back East are beginning to grow restless. Never in the history of the game has the race for the pennant promised better. The infusion of association blood into the new league has caused a wide variance of opinion in regard to the relative merits of the various teams, and each city is claiming championship honors for its club. The majority of prophets seem to favor Boston's chances for the pennant from the fact that its team is made up of an aggregation of stars. Past experience has shown that such combinations do not produce the best results on the field, as witness the Chicago Brotherhood club of two years ago and last year's New York club. Boston has a busy time ahead of it keeping harmony in its team. Kelly, Nash and Duffy were all captains last season, and men who have once had authority are not likely to submit kindly to orders from one of their fellow-players. Then besides the Boston team is not over strong after all. It made a fatal mistake in preferring Tucker to Brubaker at first base, leaving a badly balanced infield in both batting and fielding ability. Quinn at second base cannot handle a ball on his right-hand side, and as a result Long is kept close to second base all the time, leaving a big hole between third base and short-stop. The outfield is a fair one only. Duffy, great as he is as a run-getter and batsman, is not a brilliant fielder and Stovey and Lowe cannot be rated as first-class fielders, whatever their other accomplishments may be. The club is strong in the box and just as weak behind the bat. Kelly will not fit himself to play the game he is capable of, and Bennett and Gansell have outlived their usefulness. Then, too, the pitching strength may disappear after the season is well under way. Staley was released from Pittsburgh last year, on account of his habits. Clarkson has been dissipating so heavily this winter that he has lost his position as coach of the Harvard team, and Stivett was several times suspended last year by Von der Ahe on account of his drinking. These men could easily bring the team to the foot of the championship ladder by lack of care of themselves.

While many affect to believe that New York will not be in the race, it need surprise no one if the Giants make a better showing than they did last year. Their outfield remains the same, and while their infield has suffered they have been strengthened behind the bat and in the box. Ewing should be as useful a man as Connor at first base, and Lyons at third is a vast improvement over Bassett as a fielder and batter. Fuller is not up to Glasscock's standard, and no one can be secured to fill Richardson's place at second. In the box the club will be strong. Russ and King are two as good pitchers as the league possesses, and the club has Sharrett, Welch, and probably John Ewing to draw on, besides a youngster or two. In Boyle the club has one of the best catchers in the United States. It has on the whole an evenly balanced team that will take a deal of beating.

Brooklyn has been strengthened some, but is still weak in vital points. It has little strength in the box, has a slow and uncertain outfield, barring Griffin, and is not strong behind the bat. Philadelphia is weak in the box, while Baltimore and Washington have badly balanced teams. Baltimore particularly seems to be the weakest team in the league.

In the West there are some strong and some weak points in the circuit, the strong ones being Chicago and Cincinnati. The Chicago club, with a good second baseman, will be in the race all the time, and Comiskey will keep the Cincinnati quitters playing ball all the time, something they have needed for years. Cleveland will lack hitting ability, and might be stronger in the box, but for all that has a fast club that may be a factor in the race. On playing strength Pittsburgh would have a chance, but they will be dreadfully handicapped by its famous director and equally famous baseball writers, each one of whom constitutes himself an assistant manager at the beginning of each season. It has been the suggestion of these managers that have kept Pittsburgh in the rear during these many years.

St. Louis and Louisville have teams that, while they may prove troublesome to individual clubs, can hardly be factors in the race. Looking forward it would seem that New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Brooklyn have the best division of players, but some startling reversals of public form may result before the season is very old. Teams on paper and teams in the field are two different bodies entirely.

It is four years since Sullivan trained for a fight, and since then he has lived a pretty fast life. It is, therefore, a question whether he can get into condition for a long battle. Still he would not have to contend the challenge if he thought he could not. Sullivan has now held the title of champion heavyweight of America for 10 years, and if he wins the next battle and retires his name will go down in the history of the prize ring as the greatest pugilist the world ever saw.

But how would it be should he lose? To that the large majority will answer "impossible." It may be improbable, but not impossible, as stranger things than that have happened, and why not happen again? Of course the large majority hope not, and all the hoping and "rooting" on earth would not prevent it if it were bound to occur. Should it come to pass that the great John L. Sullivan is to meet with defeat in his next battle it will be some consolation to the American public—Jim Corbett having accepted his challenge—that it was not an Englishman who accomplished the trick.

Corbett, everybody must acknowledge, is a very scientific boxer, and will bother any man who tries to defeat him. His hitting power, however, is not quite up to the standard, but that, of course, can be improved. His gameness can never be questioned. He has youth, height and science in his favor, and taking Sullivan as he is to-day, Corbett ought to give him the fight of his life. Should Corbett be fortunate enough to win against Sullivan, it is a question whether he would get the credit from the Sullivanites due him. The talk now and until the day they meet by the fanatics will be "that the big fellow will lick him in a punch;" that "Corbett will not stand up four rounds," etc. Should Sullivan meet with defeat it will be: "Well, I thought so. I knew it would come sometime. John was too old, and had been living too fast," or he was not trained or handled properly. Should Corbett win by using every inch in the 24-foot ring, they will say: "How could he lick him when he could not catch him? He is a better sprinter than Mitchell," and "had he stood up and fought like a man Sullivan would have done him in a round."

This, of course, is only supposition, but it is even bettering that if Corbett wins by good leg movement the comments will be such as mentioned.

If that is to be the cry whenever a man wins a fight through being clever upon his feet, which is just as essential as being clever with the hands, what is the use of having science? Pugilists may just as well fight in a four-foot ring or in a barrel, where there would not be any possible chance of either of them using his legs. A fight under these conditions would invariably be won by the hardest hitter, and Sullivan or any other heavyweight would stand a good chance to get knocked out by a big, strong man who would not know the difference between a prize fight and a swimming match. What chance would Fitzsimmons have stood to defeat Maher under the four-foot or barrel rule, or even in the ring, they fought in, had he stood up to toe to toe and exchanged hits? None at all. Still nobody accuses Fitzsimmons of being a scoundrel. He certainly did sprint or use his legs to avoid Maher's blows.

Fitzsimmons is now credited with being extraordinarily clever upon his feet, but it remains to be seen whether Jim Corbett will get the same credit if he uses his legs to avoid Sullivan's pile-drivers or whether he, like Mitchell, will gain the title of a prize-winning sprinter.

With only three exceptions, the biggest turf winner in America for each of the past twenty-two seasons has been a three-year-old. During all that time not one performer over that age has had his thousands of competitors in amount of earnings. A feature of the statistics is that Wadala, a Mortimer mare, reared by Pierre Lorillard and now in the McGrathiana stud, was the

only animal to lead the lists of two seasons. Geldings earned the distinction only twice and fillies ranked first four times, leaving the honors of the other sixteen years to entire colts. The table shows that Hindoo and Luke Blackburn reproduced themselves in Havover and Proctor Knott, while of the breeding establishment the Woodburn stud sent out the greatest number of stars in Kingfisher, Harry Bassett, Tom Bowling, Duke of Magenta and Spondrith. Belle Meade produced Vandallie, Luke Blackburn and Proctor Knott. As sires of these high-winning champions Lexington leads, with Kingfisher, Harry Bassett, Tom Bowling and Duke of Magenta, while Imp, Australian and Virgil furnish two each. His Highness, with \$109,400 earned last year, leads the American single-season winners, but England is still in front with Achievement, Gladiator, Lord Lyon, Donovan and others that have each beaten the best American record. On the basis of the amount won by the leader of 1891 over the champion 22 years ago, it is safe to estimate that in another double decade the top winner will have captured over \$200,000 in a single season. The table is as follows:

Year	Horse	Age	Wins	Thrupp	Won.
70	Kingfisher	3	9	1	\$25,750
71	Harry Bassett	3	9	0	34,250
72	Joe Daniels	3	8	0	25,450
73	Tom Bowling	3	8	0	27,150
74	Vandallie	3	5	1	23,750
75	Aristides	3	9	4	15,700
76	Virgil	3	14	9	25,750
77	Blair	3	8	4	22,150
78	Duke of Magenta	3	8	4	34,425
79	Luke Blackburn	3	24	22	41,675
80	Hindoo	3	20	1	33,150
81	Pearl Jennings	3	19	9	28,850
82	Miss Woodford	3	12	10	51,120
83	Wanda	3	13	8	35,745
84	Wanda	3	11	4	30,850
85	The Bard	3	17	15	42,427
86	Havover	3	25	20	89,827
87	Proctor Knott	3	20	6	71,380
88	Salvator	3	21	8	71,380
89	Tournaunt	3	21	8	80,755
90	His Highness	3	12	9	100,400

In comparison there follows a table giving the highest winning sires of horses for each season. The age of the stallion in some cases indicates what might have been expected had the producer lived. Lexington died in 1875, Lexington in 1875 and Bonnie Scotland in 1880:

Year	Sire	Age	No. of races	Amount
1870	Lexington	20	35	\$120,000
1871	Lexington	21	40	100,000
1872	Lexington	22	28	71,515
1873	Lexington	23	23	71,565
1874	Lexington	24	20	81,850
1875	Lexington	25	18	64,515
1876	Lexington	26	12	30,520
1877	Lexington	27	21	41,170
1878	Lexington	28	16	60,150
1879	Lexington	29	24	70,837
1880	Bonnie Scotland	27	35	135,700
1881	Lexington	30	22	135,700
1882	Bonnie Scotland	28	17	48,908
1883	Bonnie Scotland	29	16	106,475
1884	Lexington	31	32	98,862
1885	Lexington	32	26	73,235
1886	Lexington	33	34	113,638
1887	Lexington	34	33	120,001
1888	Lexington	35	33	130,746
1889	Lexington	36	27	105,427
1890	St. Blaise	20	27	185,000
1891	Longfellow	24	52	143,189,334

A dispatch from Cincinnati says: W. A. Brady, manager and backer of James J. Corbett, was ripping open a telegraph envelope when a correspondent met him this afternoon. A broad smile wrinkled his face as he scanned the inclosed telegram. "Corbett is nearly wild with joy over the prospect of meeting the big fellow," said Mr. Brady. "This makes the fifth telegram I have received from him since I reached Cincinnati this morning."

"You never saw a happier man than Corbett was when he received word that Sullivan would take him on for a match. The critics, who have been spreading it broadcast that there was too much of the milk of human kindness and not enough of the brute in Corbett's makeup for a fighter, should have seen the California boy. The demon showed in his eyes then, and they would have been convinced that he is a prize fighter from the soles of his kangaroo to the top of his derby."

"Is there any danger of Corbett failing to get the balance of his stake money?" was asked.

"Not the slightest. You do not think I would be fool enough to post part of the money, unless I had the balance in sight," said Mr. Brady. "No, indeed, that would be poor business policy to lose several thousand dollars for a few lines of advertising. We will be on hand at the World office next Tuesday with the rest of the forfeit. And if it is imperative we will be ready to make good the entire stake of \$100,000 a side."

"Who will back Corbett in this fight?"

"I will find part of the stake and several wealthy members of a prominent New York athletic club will put up at least five of the ten thousand. This is assured. Ten thousand dollars is a big stake, but I am willing to make a wager that there will be more trouble getting the money in the camp of Sullivan's followers than we will experience. All of our stake is in sight at the present moment."

"Will Phil Dwyer, the prominent turfman, furnish any part of Corbett's money?"

"I don't know. We would be pleased to have Mr. Dwyer with us. He has always said he would back Jim against any man in the world except Sullivan. I don't know how he feels in regard to this match. Of course he will be asked to go in with us, and the chances are even that he will take part of the stake."

"Is it true that you have engaged Muldoon to train your man?"

"Not positively; we have not closed a contract with Mr. Muldoon, but in all probability he will look after Jim. We talked the matter over while in New York, and while no deal was made, it was the understanding that Corbett would do his training with Muldoon."

"When will Corbett begin to train?"

"Right after the close of his engagement with my company. We will finish out this week in Philadelphia and then go to Boston, Brooklyn and New York for week stands. After that Corbett will go to Muldoon's farm at Belfast, N. Y., and stay there during May, June, July and August. I haven't the slightest doubt about the man, even if Corbett will take care of himself."

"Why, has your man been drinking?"

"No, it isn't that. Jim never drank anything worth speaking about, but he likes to go out and have a good time. He doesn't take all the rest he should. I spoke to him about his training and taking care of himself when we made this match, and it made me feel good to see the interest he evinced. 'Take care of myself,' said Jim, excitedly, to me; 'well, you can bet I'll take better care of myself than my trainers will take care of me. A fight with the champion of the world, why it's the chance of my life and I'll not let it go by default. If I do not come out of that ring the best man in the world, it will not be because I was not at my best. I would train myself for such a fight.' That is the way Jim feels about it."

Mr. Brady went on to say that Sullivan has lost his big hitting powers and that his

fight with Kilrain showed it. If John L. had still been the wonderful puncher he was, argued Mr. Brady, he would have killed Kilrain, because he hit him often enough.

General Sporting Notes.

In the preparations for the Sullivan-Corbett match Muldoon will train Corbett.

Joe Acton was defeated by D. S. McLeod in their wrestling match at San Francisco.

Jack Fogarty and Jim Hall are to meet in a four-round fight in Philadelphia this month.

Sixty-four thousand people attended the recent cricket game at Melbourne between England and Australia. England was beaten.

Andy Bowen has a brother named Dase who is a bantam. He has challenged Henry Klink of Pensacola, Fla., to fight him at New Orleans.

William S. Dodds of Pittsburgh has challenged Edward McLaughlin of Philadelphia to play him for the billiard championship of Pennsylvania.

Con Riordan and John O'Brien have signed articles to fight before the National club of London for a purse of £400. Peter Jackson posted £100 on Riordan.

Captain Williams of the Olympic club of New Orleans will go to England to see Slavin and Jackson fight May 30. He will bring Ted Pritchard back with him.

Dr. William G. Anderson of the Adelphi academy of Brooklyn has been appointed to the position of physical instructor at Yale, the position Stagg was offered.

Frank O'Day has signed a Western league contract.

Oskosh is to raise money to carry its ball club in the Wisconsin State league by a monster Easter dance.

Philadelphia's Eastern League club will take the name of the Athletics and play on the Philadelphia club's grounds.

Shannon of last year's Omaha club will manage the New Haven club. Over \$2,500 has been subscribed to carry the club.

Billy Hart, who was signed to pitch for the defunct Chicago Association club, made four hits in his opening game with Brooklyn in the South.

The twelve league cities for 1892 are populated as follows: Those in the East are New York, with 1,515,301 inhabitants; Philadelphia, with 1,046,564; Brooklyn, with 806,343; Boston, with 448,477; Baltimore, with 434,490; and Washington, with 239,392; total, 4,482,047. In the West, Chicago, with 1,099,850; St. Louis, with 467,900; Cincinnati, with 296,908; Cleveland, with 296,353; Pittsburgh, with 238,617, and Louisville, with 161,129; total, 2,515,628, giving an aggregate of 6,997,674.

THREATENED THE PREACHER.

A DAMAGE suit, the trial of which occupied the entire day, told the story. The details of the affair as they came out in court yesterday are rich.

The suit was that of the Rev. J. A. Carey against the Richmond & Danville railroad. He sues for \$20,000 damages, most of which damage was sustained by Rev. Mr. Carey's nerves.

The cause of action as set forth in his suit are about as follows:

J. A. Carey is a colored preacher, very distinguished looking and dignified in bearing. He alleges that on May 30, 1889, he bought a ticket in Atlanta to Lula Junction, and thence over the Northeastern branch of the Richmond & Danville to Athens.

He boarded the train known widely as the belle. The conductor punched his ticket, as any other passenger.

Taking up the thread of the story again, he alleges that at Norcross two large and boisterous men came into the car in which he was riding. Each carried a pistol in his hand, which they were brandishing recklessly, and there was a "bad man from Bitter Creek" look about them which was calculated to inspire terror.

One of these modern types of Jesse James came up to where the preacher was sitting and placed his pistol in a very familiar manner to the minister's breast.

The bad man began a conversation by saying that if the minister did not leave the car in double-quick time that he would take the liberty of killing him.

The minister, very much frightened, protested, and begged the ruffians to spare his life.

The bad men, still handling their firearms very carelessly, told the minister that he must leave the car or sing, pray or dance.

A minister, dance—never! But he could sing and he could pray.

He sang.

In trembling notes the frightened minister began:

Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord, or you can't go to Heaven when you die.

The ruffians all but danced with delight as the rich, full voice of the colored minister rose above the rattle of the moving train.

Each verse of the revival hymn was sung, but the pathos which the minister threw into it did not soften the hearts of the bad men.

The singing was good—now for a dance. Picture what the feelings of the preacher must have been. He, a minister of the gospel, danced!

Two ugly pistols threatened him if he did not do it. He began to rise to gratify the monsters.

Just then the train began to slacken up. The porter sang out: "Gainesville!"

To his intense relief the men arose, and as the train stopped at Gainesville they got off.

Now he alleges that Conductor Taylor only laughed at him when he appealed to him for protection; that his nerves were not steady until the day following his terrible experience—\$20,000 damages.

The case occupied all of yesterday, and some of the evidence was laughable in the extreme.—Atlanta Constitution.

IN HARD LUCK.

Dropped a Cent and Threw Good Money After Bad.

A short, stocky man, with a reddish gray mustache, was running his fingers into the murky stream of snow water that rippled through the gutter on Washington street last Saturday morning. He poked around in the icy flow with as much caution as a boy uses when wading through ice grass where the sea spider houses.

Presently a tall gentleman, with a quizzical face, stopped to observe the somewhat singular performance of his fellow pilgrim.

"What are you fishing after?" he finally inquired.

"I dropped a cent in this slush and I am trying to find it."

He had forgotten all about a ten-cent piece that he had let loose. His lips, a part of the change received after buying a newspaper, and when he opened his mouth to reply to the inquisitive gentleman, the shining coin went after the penny. Then he renewed his exertions, but finally gave up defeated. When he

across he was heard to mutter to himself: "I wish people would mind their own business."

A Lumberman's Rendezvous.

This term might be applied to Stevens Point, located on the Wisconsin Central line, at the gateway to the vast forest region which extends north to Lake Superior, a distance of 200 miles without a break, on account of its vast lumber interests. The Wisconsin river, to which the lumbermen have given the familiar and somewhat affectionate title of "Old Wisconsin," not alone acts as a lumber feeder to the city by furnishing through its numerous tributaries an outlet for thousands of acres of pine in the upper country, but it furnishes a water power that is second to that only of Neenah and Menasha, which cities are also located on the "Central." Millions of feet of lumber are cut every year, giving employment to hundreds of men. In addition to the lumber trade, it has numerous other manufacturing industries; it is here where the large saw-shops of the Wisconsin Central line are located.

For tickets, maps, pamphlets and full information apply to G. F. McNeill, G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn., or to James C. Pond, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

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